Go DJ

Lil Wayne

Yea, yea, yea
Grown ups in between, chil'ren and babies
Right about now its yo boy, ya heard, back again D-J Mannie
Fre' fresh err fresh, fre' fresh err fresh, fre' fresh err fresh, fre' fresh err freshGo D-J, that's my D-J go D-J, that's my D-J
Go D-J, that's my D-J go D-J, yea
Wit' Weezy Wee, step up to the mic dude do watcha do, ya heardLadies and gentlemen, what you have here is brought to you
Courtesy of the young man young Carter and the great man Mannie Fresh
So what I want y'all out there to do for me is say thisSay go D-J, cause that's my D-J
Say go D-J, cause that's my D-J
Say go D-J, cause that's my D-J (this the carter)
Say go D-J, cause that's my cause that's myMurder one oh one, the hottest nigga under the sun
I come from under the tummy, busting a Tommy
Or come from under your garments, yo chest and your arm hit
Pow, one to the head now you know he dead
Now you know I play it, like a pro in the game
No better yet a veteran in the hall of fame
I got that medicine, I'm better than all the names
Hey its Cash Money Records man a lawless gang
Put some water on the track, fresh for all his flame
Wear a helmet when you bang it man and guard yo' brain
Cause the flow is spasmodic what they call insane
That ain't even a motherfucking aim I get dough boy
And you already know that pimping
Eighteen how I'm living young'n show that Bentley
Stunna' my Pa' so you know that's in me
Gotti my mentor so don't go there wit' meSay go D-J, cause that's my D-J
Say go D-J, cause that's my D-J (this the carter)
Say go D-J, cause that's my D-J
Say go D-J, cause that's my cause that's mySay go D-J, cause that's my D-J (this the carter)
Say go D-J, cause that's my D-J
Say go D-J, cause that's my D-J
Say go D-J, cause that's my cause that's myAnd I move like the Coupe through traffic
Rush hour G-T Bent' roof is absent
Ya bitch present wit' the music blasting
And she keep asking, "how it shoot if its plastic?"
I tell her you see if ya boy run up,
She sat back and cut the Carter back up, oh fa sho

Hey Big Mike they better step they authority up
Before they step to a sergeant's son, I got army guns
You niggas never harming young,
Fly wizzy my opponents done, I'm done talking (shut up)
And I ain't just begun, I been running my city like Diddy ya chump
I fly by ya in a foreign whip, on the throttle wit' a model bony bitch
Pair of phony tits, her hair is long and shit, to her thong and shit
Well here we go so hold on to this, uh lets goHold on let me hit the blunt
So go, so go this is the, this is the, this is the
This is the, this is the, this is the, this is the CarterSay go D-J, cause that's my D-J (that my D-J)
Say go D-J, cause that's my D-J (that my D-J)
Say go D-J, cause that's my D-J (Mannie Fresh that's a my D-J)
Say go D-J, cause that's my cause that's my
Cause that's my, cause that's myBirdman put them niggas in a trash can
Leave 'em outside of your door I'm your trash man
I'm steady lighting another hash and riding in my jag
You will need a gas mask man
You snakes, stop hiding in the grass
Sooner or later I'll cut it, now the blades in yo' ass
You homo niggas getting Aids in the ass
While the homie here tryna get paid in advance
I'm staying on my grizzy I'm a bonafide hustler
Play me or play wit' me then I'm going find your mother
Niggas wanna eat cause they ain't ate nothing
But niggas wanna leave when you say you out of mustard
So I'm a walk into the restaurant alone, leaving out
Leaving behind just residue and bones
In your residence with Rugers to your dome
Like where the fuck you holding the coke, holding your throat, chokeThis, this, this, this, this, this, this,
This, this, this, this, this, this, this is the CarterSay go D-J, cause that's my D-J (an' that my D-J)
Say go D-J, cause that's my D-J
Say go D-J, cause that's my D-J
Say go D-J, cause that's my cause that's my
Call me when you fuckin' wit' me go D-J

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